

MARVEL

3

**NOCENTI
VILLANELLI
TARTAGLIA**

CAPTAIN MARVEL DARK TEMPEST

INTRODUCING...
**THE
FERAL FIVE!**



NADA'S POCKET.

IT FEELS
VAST IN HERE. AND
CLAUSTROPHOBIC.

INFINITE
AND FINITE.
A TESSERACT
POCKET?

"NADA." WHAT KIND OF
A NAME IS THAT? WHO
CALLS THEMSELVES A
NOTHING?

SOMEONE FRONTING
AS A COOL KID TO
HIDE DEEP INSECURITY,
THAT'S WHO.

SHE STUFFED ME
IN HER POCKET.
I'VE BEEN IN
WORSE PLACES.

I'LL PUNCH MY
WAY OUT, LIKE
I ALWAYS DO.

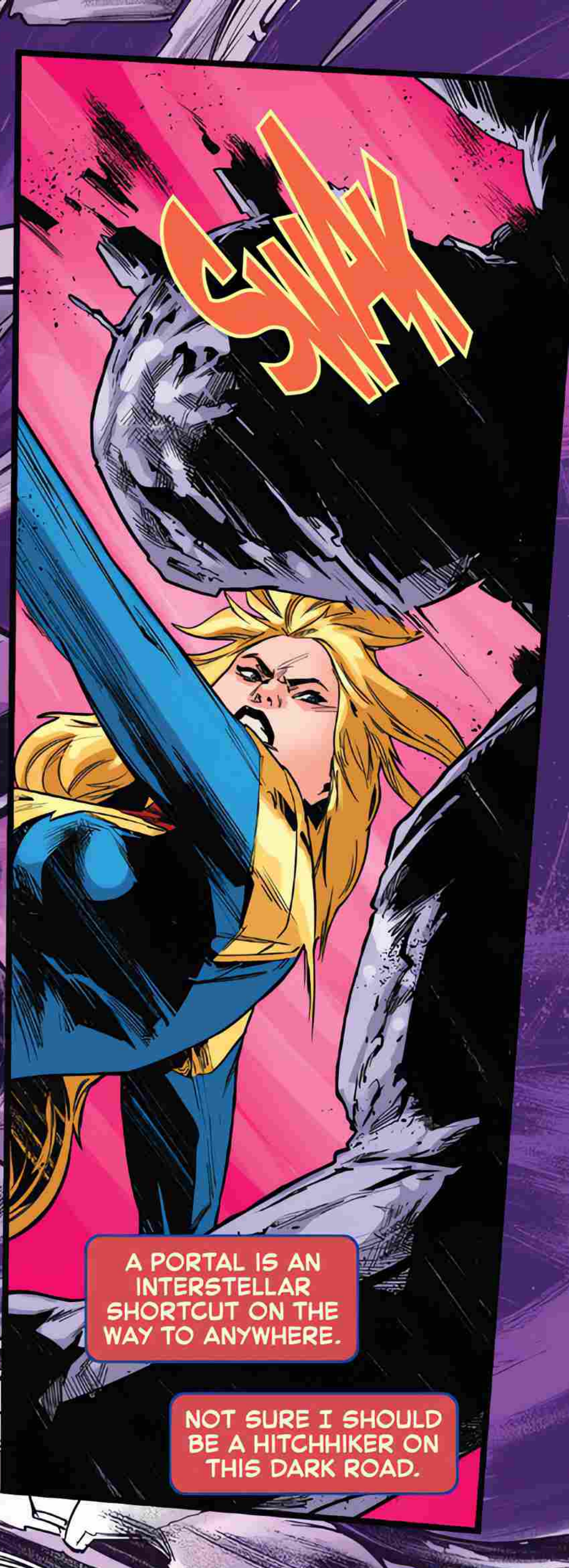


HULLO.

THIS YOUR PORTAL?

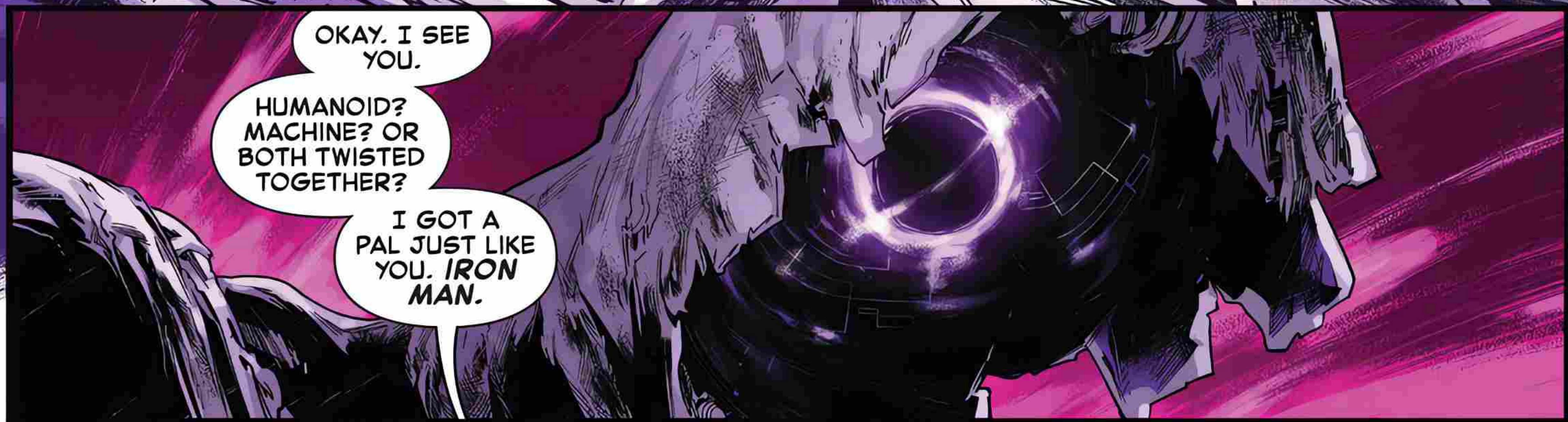
A CREATURE OF
TECH AND FLESH?
LEAKING AND
CORRODING?

HANDS OFF,
BUDDY.



A PORTAL IS AN
INTERSTELLAR
SHORTCUT ON THE
WAY TO ANYWHERE.

NOT SURE I SHOULD
BE A HITCHHIKER ON
THIS DARK ROAD.



OKAY. I SEE
YOU.

HUMANOID?
MACHINE? OR
BOTH TWISTED
TOGETHER?

I GOT A
PAL JUST LIKE
YOU. **IRON
MAN.**



BUT EVEN
HE KNOWS WHAT
"HANDS OFF"
MEANS!

WHAT IS IT WITH
PEOPLE WANTING
TO MERGE WITH
MACHINES?

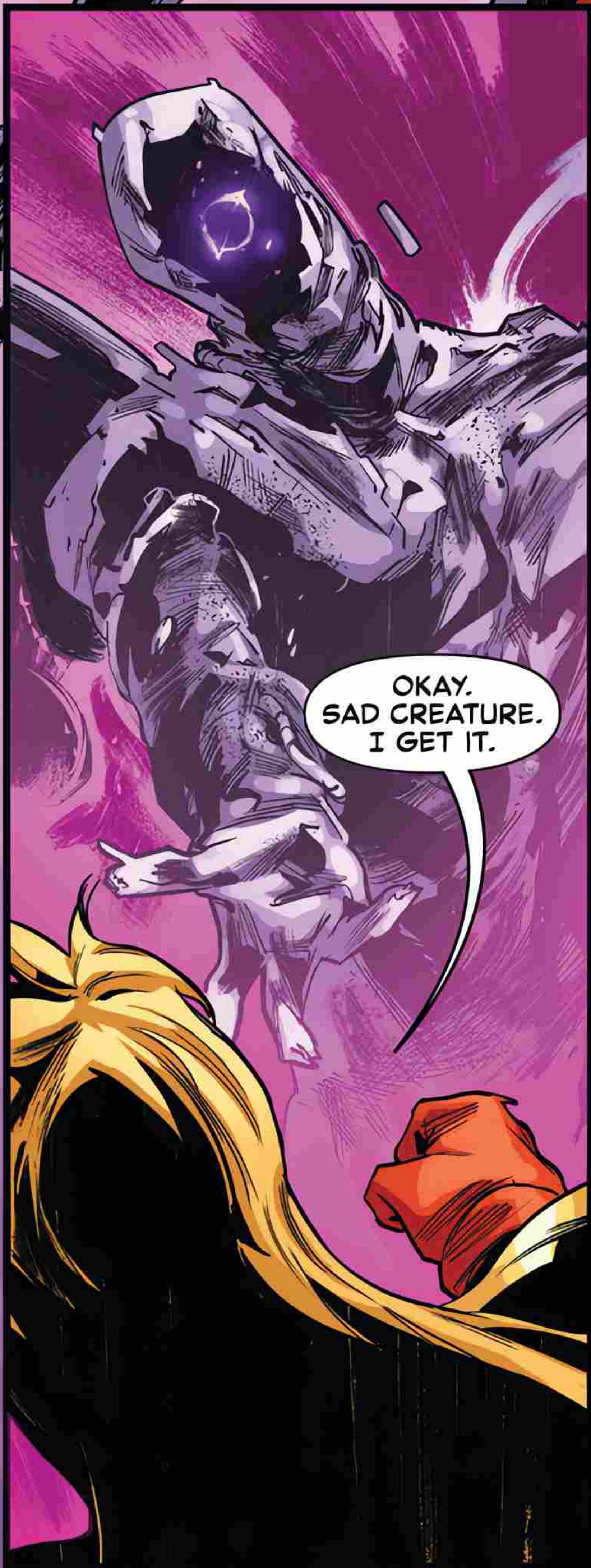
I LOVE MY PHONE,
BUT I DON'T WANT
IT INSIDE MY HEAD.



OKAY...I
HIT YOU TOO
HARD? I HURT
YOU?

DON'T
WANT TO
FIGHT?

YOU
LOOK...*SICK*.
YOUR METAL
BITS REJECTING
YOUR FLESH
BITS?



OKAY.
SAD CREATURE.
I GET IT.



ARE WE
DOING A
HANDSHAKE
NOW?



TONY STARK WOULD
BE DEAD WITHOUT
HIS BIONIC HEART.
THE BEATS OF A
FAKE HEART KEPT
HIM ALIVE.

HE'S THE
ORIGINAL
TRANSHUMAN.

SHOULD
I HELP THIS
CREATURE?



OKAY, I
GET THAT YOU
DON'T WANT TO
KILL ME.

YOU'RE NOT
AN ENEMY, ARE
YOU? YOU'RE A
PATIENT. A SICK
PATIENT.

IS
THAT A
YES?

BLINK
FOR "YES"?
OKAY.

YOU...
WANT ME TO FLY
THROUGH YOUR
EYEBALL?

THIS
IS SO
TRIPPY.

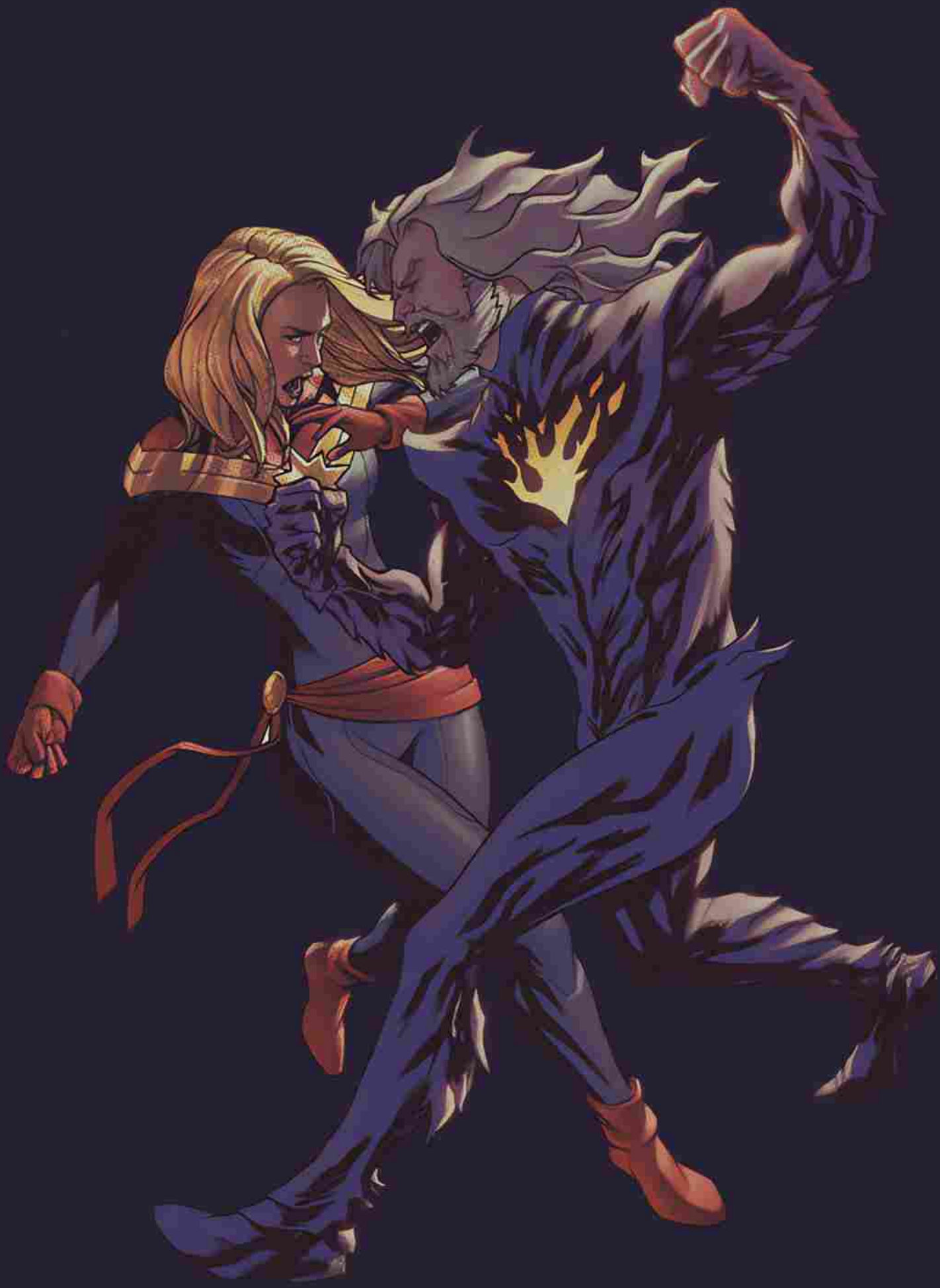
PEOPLE TELL
ME I THINK WITH
MY FISTS. I PUNCH
FIRST AND ASK
QUESTIONS
LATER.

I'M GOING
TO TRUST YOU.
PROVE THEM
WRONG.

PLEASE
DON'T MAKE
ME REGRET
IT.

The super villain **NITRO** — the man responsible for the death of Carol's mentor, **MAR-VELL** — has teamed up with an alien named **NADA**. Granted uncanny abilities after Earth-based corporations began dumping their radioactive waste on her distant planet, Nada is out for revenge. She and Nitro intend to blast Earth back to a pretechnological Stone Age.

Nada teleported Carol to her planet but accidentally brought along civilians: A.I. designer **BLAKE** and his "**BLAKE-BOT**," journalist **KEZIAH**, and siblings **ZEN**, **ZANE**, and **ZAKA**. A rough landing resulted in the death of an alien mother, leaving behind an infant whom the teens have unofficially adopted.



Back on Earth, **SPIDER-WOMAN** is desperately searching for her friend. With help from Carol's hometown buds, she's found a rocket that will allow her to follow Carol into space. If only they knew where to look...

Leaving the others behind, Carol went into battle. With her energy-absorbing powers, fighting the explosion-generating Nitro should have been a breeze...but Nada's given Nitro a power-up, and Carol can't absorb his blasts! Now she's caught in Nada's personal pocket portal.

With **CAPTAIN MARVEL** gone, the civilians are trapped. And Nada has offered them powers of their own...

Born to a Kree mother and human father, former U.S. Air Force pilot **CAROL DANVERS** became a super hero when a Kree device activated her latent powers.

Now she's an Avenger and Earth's Mightiest Hero.

CAPTAIN MARVEL

DARK TEMPEST

THE FEROCIOUS OCCURRENCE OF THE FERAL FIVE

ANN NOCENTI
WRITER

PAOLO VILLANELLI
ARTIST

JAVA TARTAGLIA
COLOR ARTIST

vc's ARIANA MAHER
LETTERER

SARAH SPADACCINI
LOGO & PRODUCTION DESIGN

**MIKE McKONE &
JESUS ABURTOV**
COVER ARTISTS

MATEUS MANHANINI
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

SARAH BRUNSTAD
EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

BLINK

DUDE.
I GOT SOMETHING
IN MY EYE. CAN YOU
CHECK IT?

YEAH,
I SEE IT. A BUG,
I THINK. BLINK A
FEW TIMES.

THE POOR WERE
STUCK ALL UP IN IT.
WE EVOLVED AND THRIVED.
LIKE THAT OLD JOKE ABOUT
COCKROACHES SURVIVING
THE APOCALYPSE.

THANKS,
NITRO.

I DUNNO.
YOU LOOK KINDA
SICK.

WELCOME TO
EARTH'S DUMPING
GROUND. EXPORTING
BIOHAZARDOUS
WASTE FOR DECADES.
SURVIVE OR DIE,
DUDE.

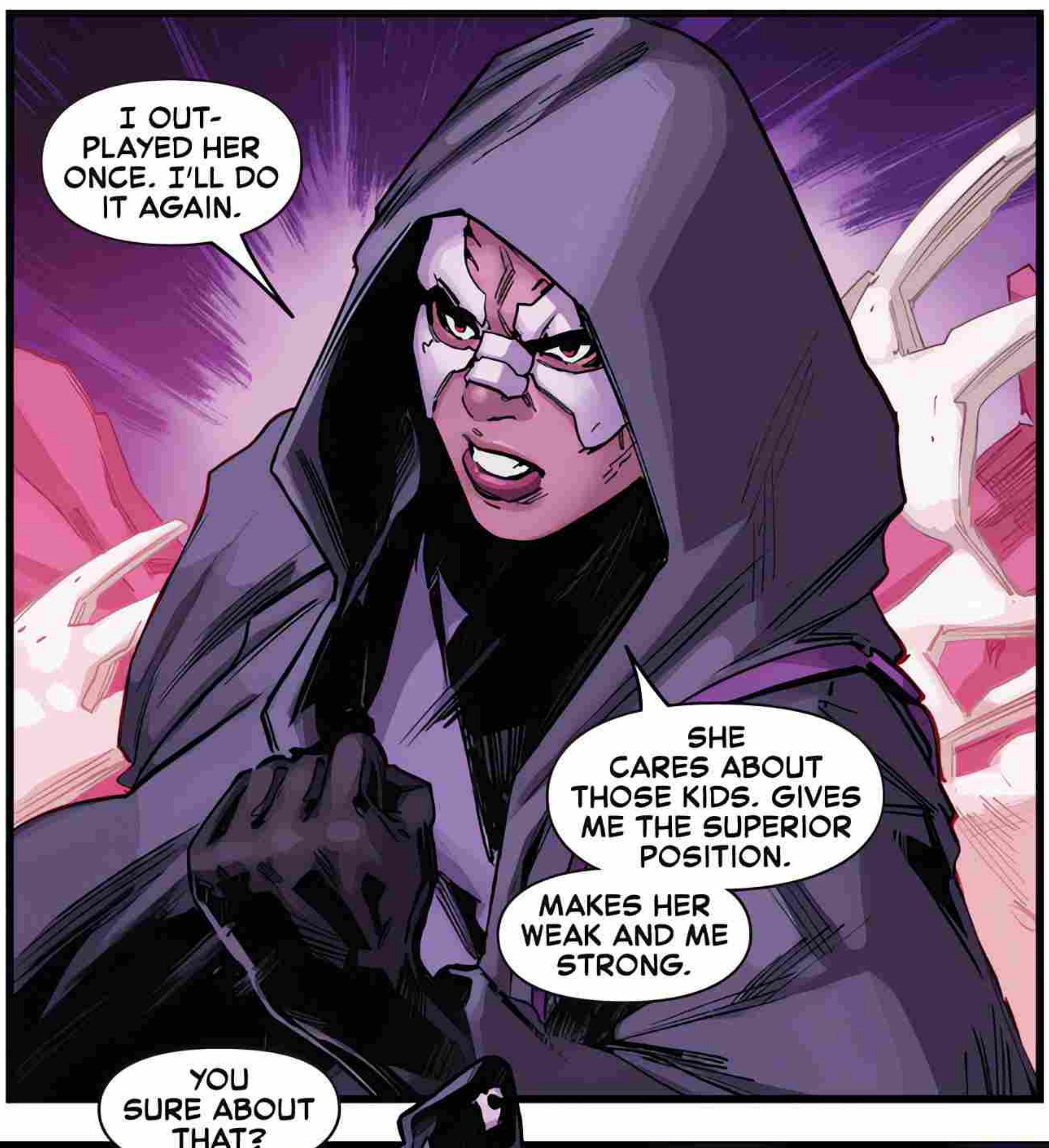
HOW
DID YOU
SURVIVE?

THE RICH
HID DOWN UNDER
LIKE MOLE RATS TO
OUTLAST THE
DISASTER.

LET'S FINISH
THE JOB. BLAST THOSE
KIDS BACK TO FERAL TIMES.
TURN THE PUPPY DOGS BACK
INTO THE WOLVES THEY
SHOULD BE.

YOU WANTED
CAPTAIN MARVEL,
YOU GOT HER. YOU CAN
CHECK THAT OFF YOUR
BUCKET LIST.

SHE'S
IN THE
BAG.





THEY'RE STILL BICKERING DOWN THERE.

LET'S GIVE 'EM A MINUTE. THEN COMPLICITY IS OFF THE TABLE. WE JUST NUKE 'EM.



CAPTAIN MARVEL GAVE US A JOB TO DO--TAKE CARE OF THE BABY. TO DO THAT, WE NEED TO BE POWERFUL.

YOU TRUST SPOOKY NADA AND HER EXPLODING BOYFRIEND?

KEZIAH? HELP ME HERE?

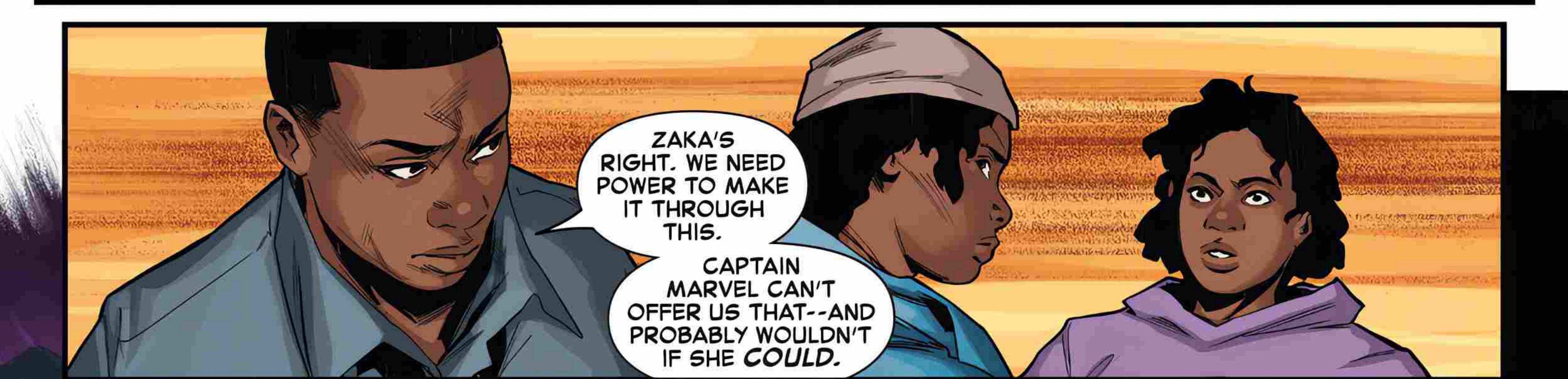


IF THE TRANSFORMATION HELPS ME COMMUNICATE WITH THE ALIENS? THAT'S THE STORY OF A LIFETIME.

SORRY, ZEN. NADA OFFERED ME MY DREAM JOB.

SEE, ZEN? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOLD US TO ROLL WITH THE ADVENTURE.

SO, LET'S ROLL WITH IT.



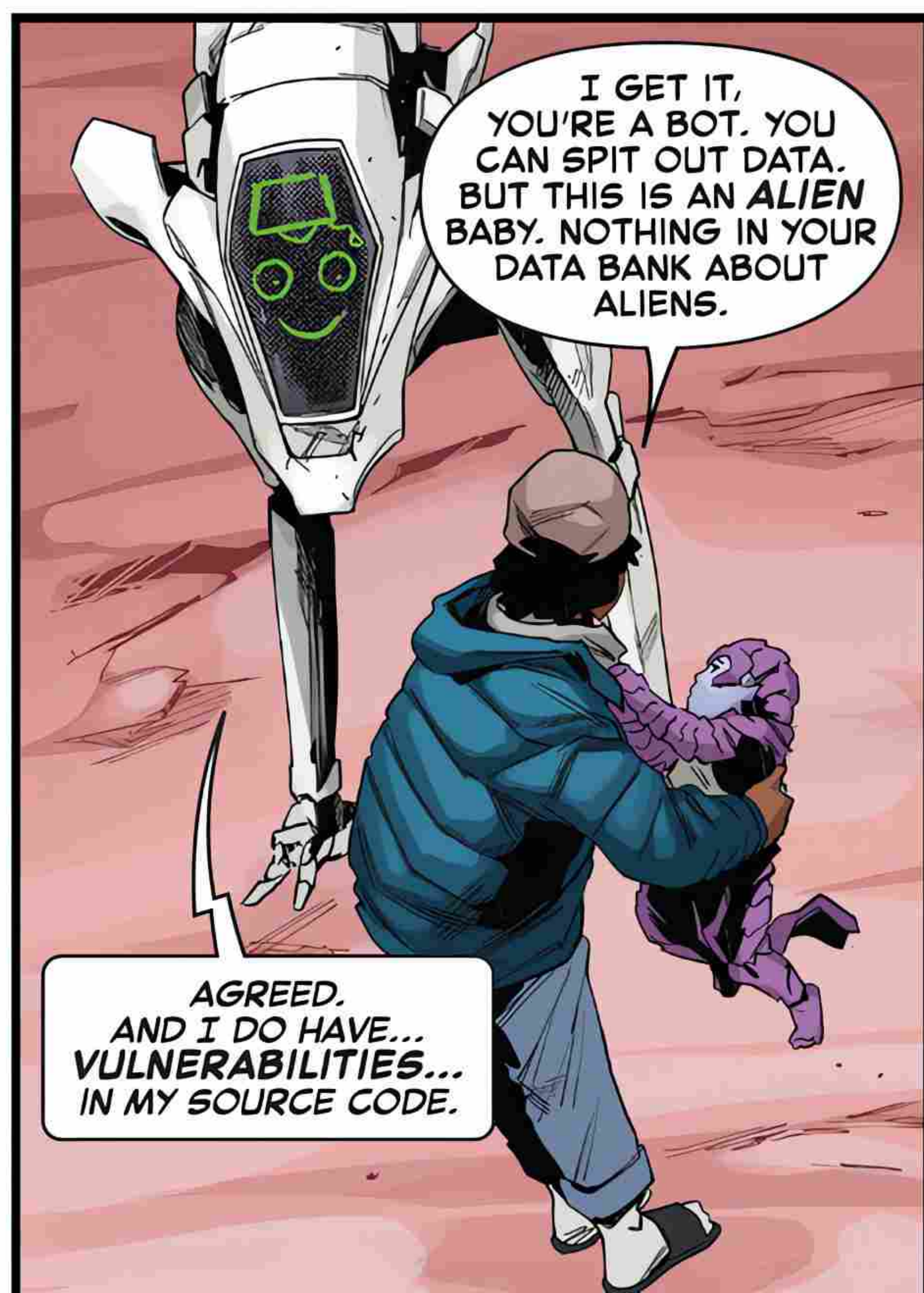
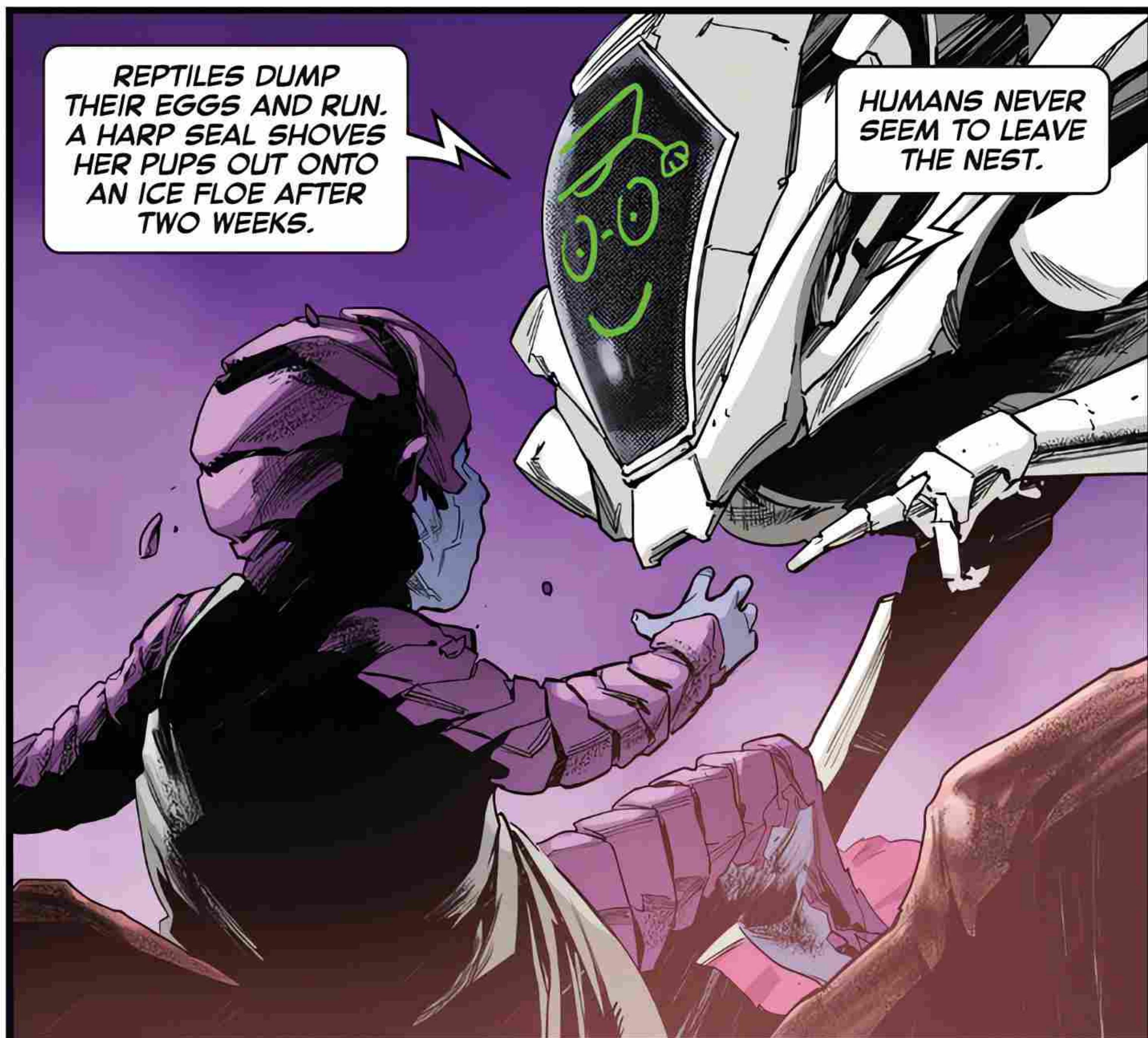
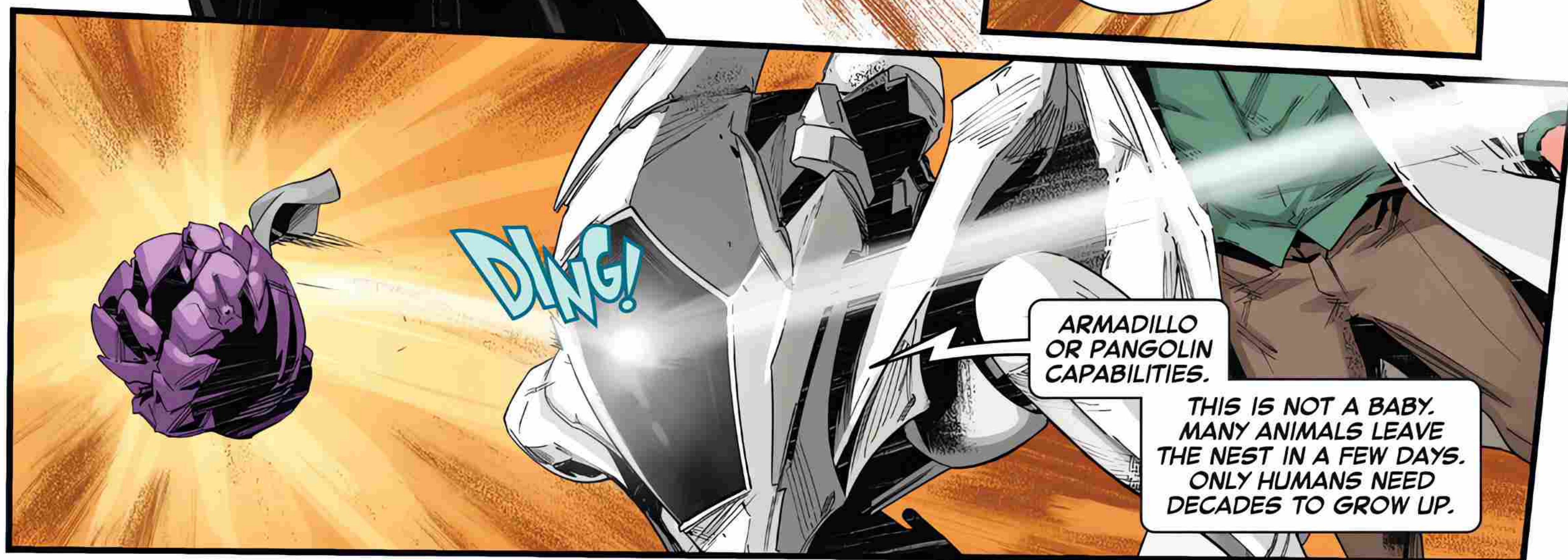
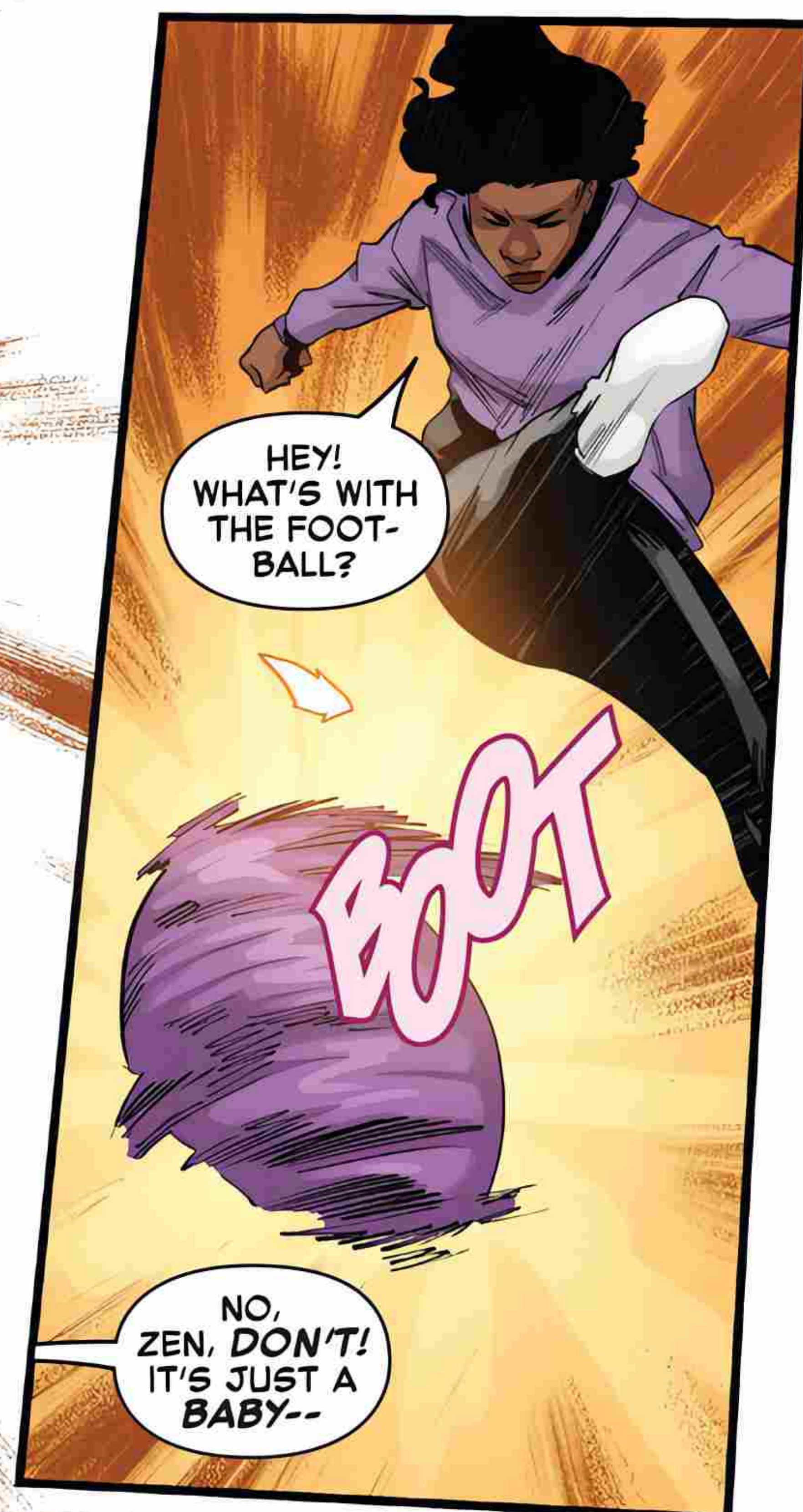
ZAKA'S RIGHT. WE NEED POWER TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS.

CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN'T OFFER US THAT--AND PROBABLY WOULDN'T IF SHE COULD.



NADA SAYS SHE'LL GIVE YOU POWER AND YOU BOTH DROP YOUR PANTS?

OH!





PUT
ON YOUR
COOLEST FACE,
NITRO. KIDS JUST
WANNA LOOK
COOL.

THAT'S YOUR
BATTLE PLAN?
LOOK COOL? AM
I BACK IN HIGH
SCHOOL?

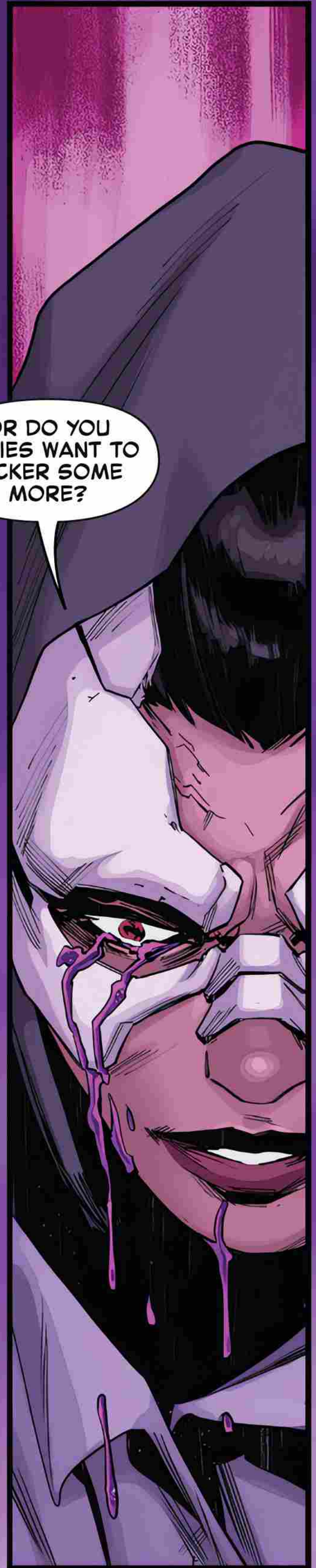
EXACTLY. IT'S
A BASIC FASHION
BATTLE MOVE. WE
LOOK COOL. THEY
DON'T.

THEY
WANT TO
LOOK AS COOL
AS US.



TIME'S
UP. WANT
POWER?

OR DO YOU
BABIES WANT TO
BICKER SOME
MORE?



LADY,
YOU'RE
LEAKING.

Splorp

A TESSERACT
POCKET, A PULSAR,
A WORMHOLE, OR
SOME NEW SPACE
ANOMALY?

IF I HAD SMARTY-PANTS
TONY STARK WITH ME,
HE'D CALCULATE THE THRUST
AND CONTOUR POINTS OF THE
QUANTUM FABRIC, ESTIMATE
THE PERFECT EXIT POINT.

ME? I JUST GOTTA
POWER ON OUT AND
HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING
ON THE OTHER SIDE.

WHAT WAS IT
WALT SAID?

"WHERE THERE'S
A BLACK HOLE,
THERE'S GOTTA BE
A WHITE HOLE"?

NITRO. IT'S
NOW OR NEVER.
READY TO
EXPLODE?

NAH. WHAT'S
THE PLAN? TURN
THE KIDS FERAL?
THEN WHAT?

I'M NOT
FEELIN' ANGRY
ENOUGH TO
EXPLODE.

WHAT'S MY
MOTIVATION? WHY
HURT A BUNCH OF KIDS?
I GOTTA *FEEL* IT,
YA KNOW?

FEELIN'
IT YET?

SWAP



BLAKE. I CANNOT PROTECT YOU FROM NITRO'S EXPLOSION. TIME TO RUN. OR HIDE. OR TAKE THE POWER.

YOU'RE CONTRADICTING YOURSELF!

YES. YOU WROTE MY SCORE CODE, BOSS. IT'S AS FLAWED AS YOU ARE.



YOU'RE THE SPARK, NITRO. I'M THE ARTIST. YOU'RE THE CATALYST AND BLOWTORCH.

I NEED TO SCULPT THESE KIDS INTO SOMETHING WILD.

IT HURTS TO HOLD IT IN, NADA. JUST SHUT UP AND DO IT!



CAPTAIN MARVEL DESERTED YOU ALL! WIPED HER HANDS OF YOU BRATS.

YOU NEED POWER TO SURVIVE.

I'M READY. I WANT THIS.

DON'T DO IT! IT'S A TRICK!



JOIN US, ZEN. WE'RE FAMILY--WE GOTTA BE TOGETHER.



SOMETHING
KINETIC AND
FIERCE!

WATOOOOW

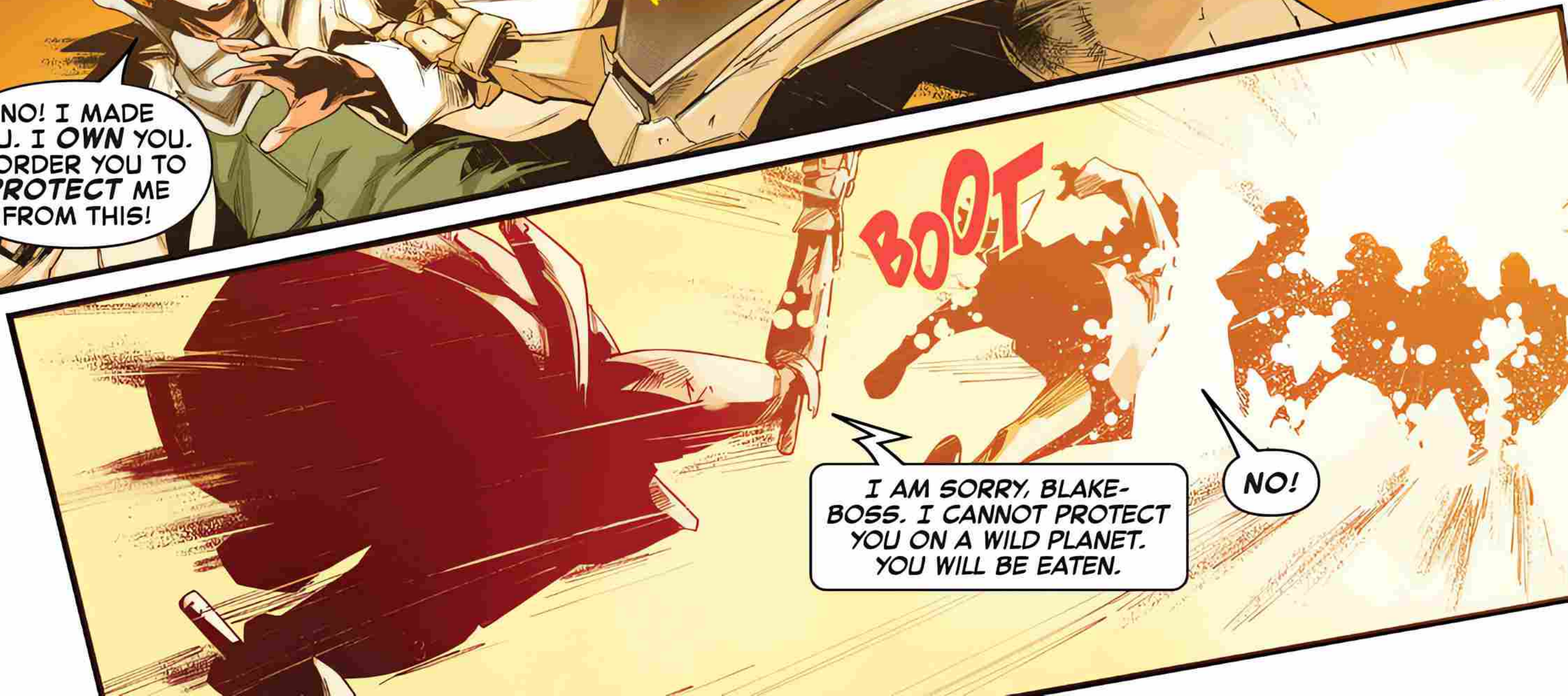


THE UNCANNY
VALLEY BETWEEN
MAN AND BEAST--YOU
WILL *BE* THAT VALLEY.
BE CURIOUS BUT
CAUTIOUS.



COME, BLAKE-
BOSS. I WILL
ASSIST YOU.

NO! I MADE
YOU. I OWN YOU.
I ORDER YOU TO
PROTECT ME
FROM THIS!



I AM SORRY, BLAKE-
BOSS. I CANNOT PROTECT
YOU ON A WILD PLANET.
YOU WILL BE EATEN.

NO!



"THE ORIGINAL MISTAKES
ARE ANCIENT. I LOATHE THE
FIRST HORSE THAT ALLOWED A
MAN TO BREAK IT AND SADDLE IT.

"WHY DID WOLVES GIVE
UP THEIR FREEDOM? WHY
DEVOLVE INTO SIMPERING
DOGS ON A LEASH,
BEGGING FOR SNACKS?

"FOR THE FREE
MEALS AND NAPS?
THREE HOTS
AND A COT?

"THAT FIRST MULE THAT
TOOK THE BIT IN ITS TEETH
AND PULLED A CART? IT
ALL LED TO TODAY.

"HUMANS, STRAPPED
INTO THE YOKE OF
TECHNOLOGY.

"KEZIAH--AN INQUISITIVE CROW. ZAKA--THE LION OF THE PRIDE.
ZANE--HERD THE FAMILY. KEEP THEM TOGETHER. BLAKE--STEALTHY
AS A SLITHERING SNAKE. ZEN--MY FAVORITE. THE WILD ONE.

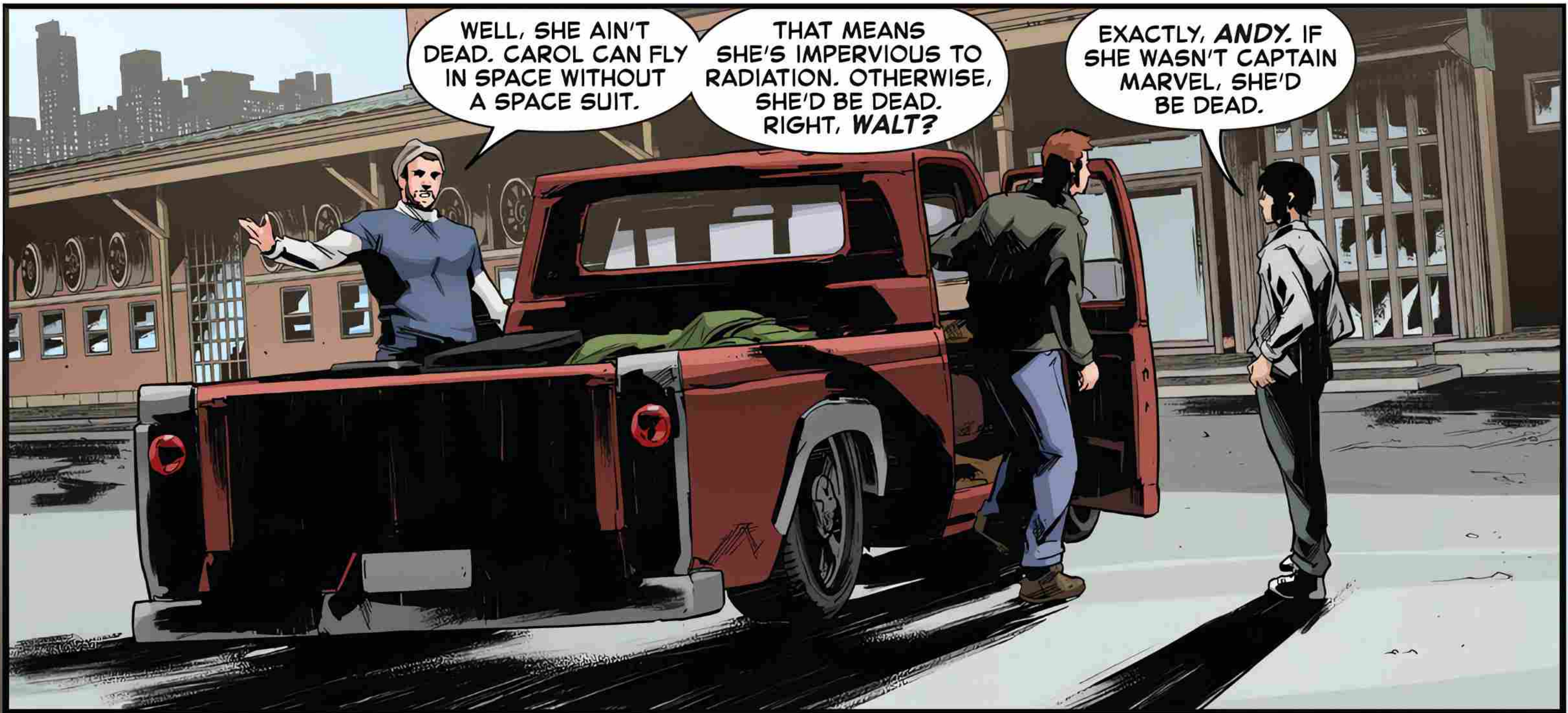
"YOU ARE MY
FERAL FIVE!"



WHAT ABOUT MY DONUTS?

I'M JUST USING DONUTS AS A METAPHOR, *LOUIS*. WHERE THERE'S A BLACK HOLE, THERE'S A WHITE HOLE.

YOU MEAN, IF CAROL'S IN A BLACK HOLE, THERE MIGHT BE A WAY OUT?



WELL, SHE AIN'T DEAD. CAROL CAN FLY IN SPACE WITHOUT A SPACE SUIT.

THAT MEANS SHE'S IMPERVIOUS TO RADIATION. OTHERWISE, SHE'D BE DEAD. RIGHT, *WALT*?

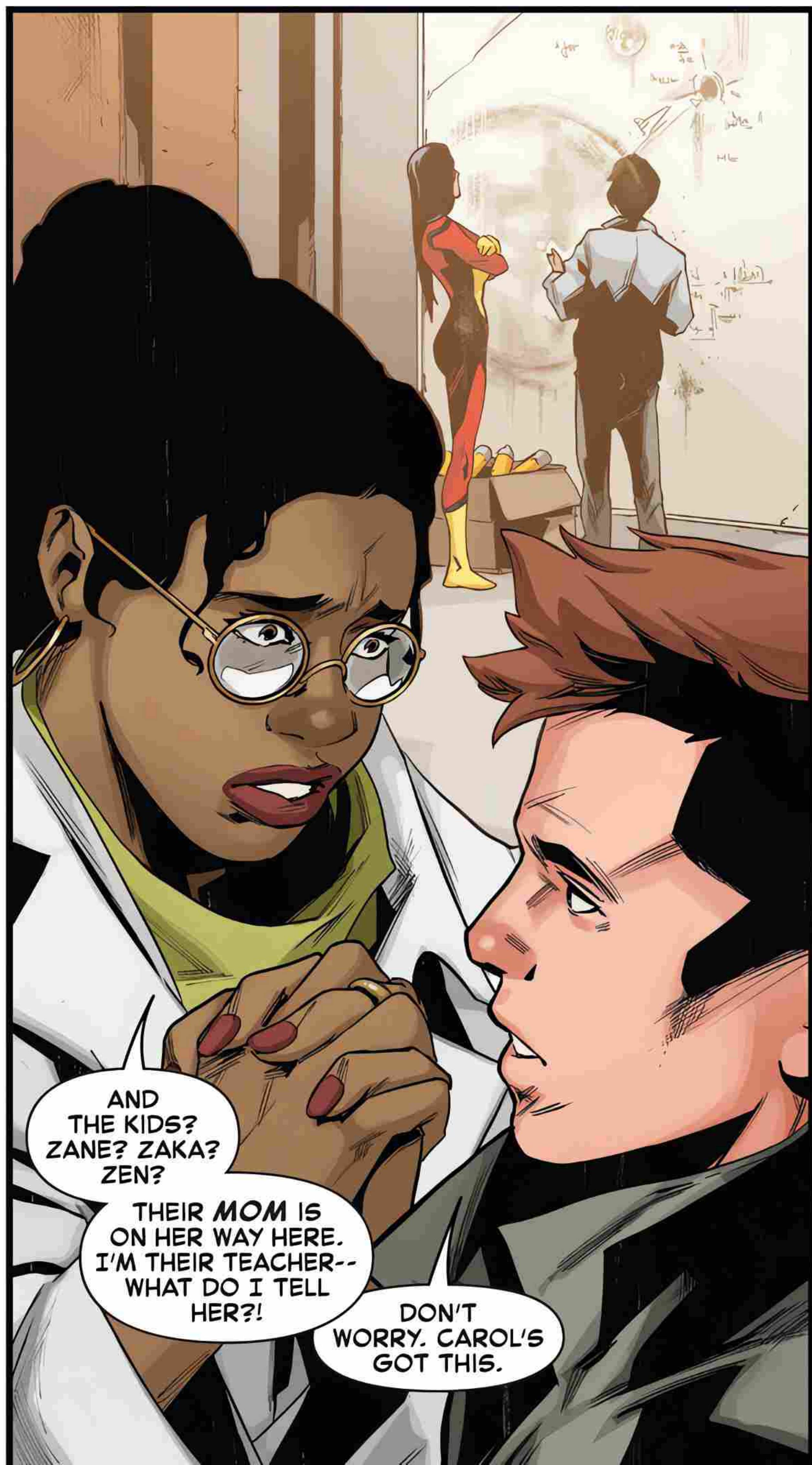
EXACTLY, *ANDY*. IF SHE WASN'T CAPTAIN MARVEL, SHE'D BE DEAD.



HEY. ENOUGH WITH THE DEATH TALK. AND LEAVE MY DONUTS OUTTA THIS.

THEY'RE SUGAR DONUTS, NOT THE DONUTS OF DOOM.

PILOT SAYS THEY CAN TAKE IT TO THE EXOSPHERE, JUST OUTSIDE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE. AND MAYBE BEYOND.



"THINGS ALWAYS SEEM IMPOSSIBLE. THEN **CAPTAIN MARVEL**... SHE JUST SWOOPS IN AND DOES SOMETHING MIRACULOUS."

FREE!

BETTER TRANSMIT A SPACE-COORDINATE S.O.S. TO **WALT** AND **JESS** WHILE I'M UP HERE WHERE THERE'S A GOOD SIGNAL.

NICE. SOMEONE'S BEEN USING THIS PLANET AS A SUPERFUND DUMP SITE?

THE KIDS! THEY'RE SAFE. WAIT...KEZIAH'S FLYING?

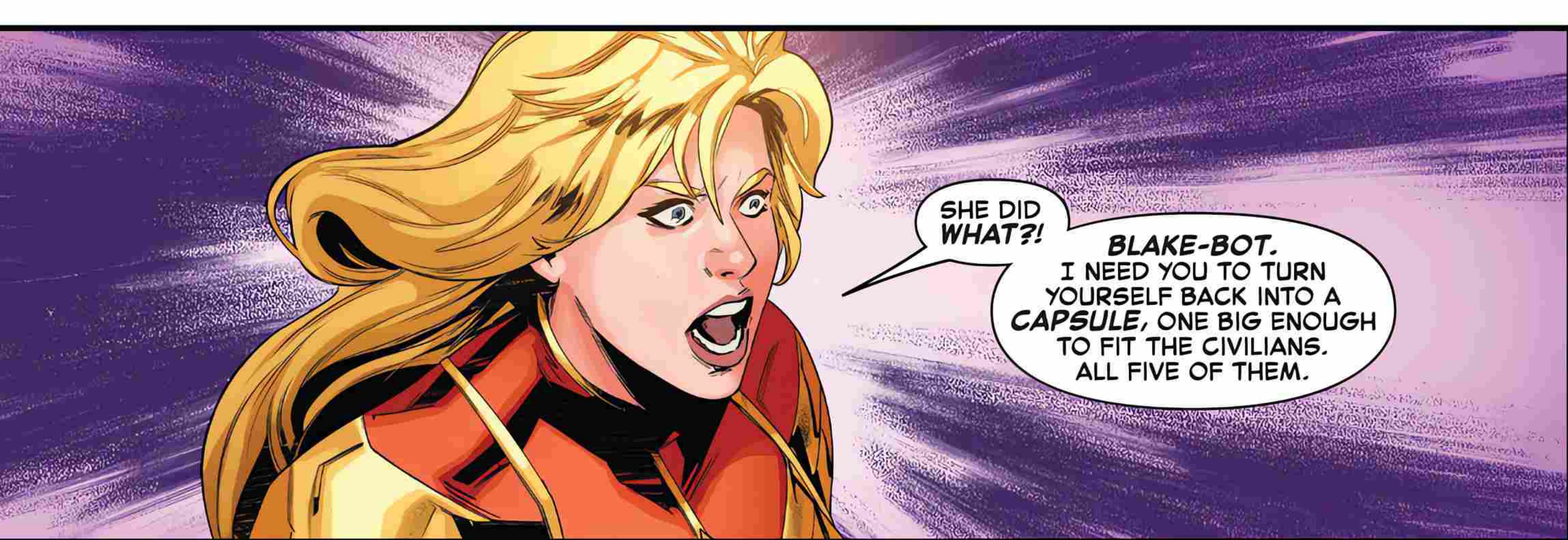
ZANE'S RUNNING LIKE A PANTHER? WHEN DID THEY GET SO FAST?

BLAKE-BOT! WHAT HAPPENED?

NADA'S AN ARTIST. OR SOMETHING. SHE TURNED THEM INTO THE FERAL FIVE.

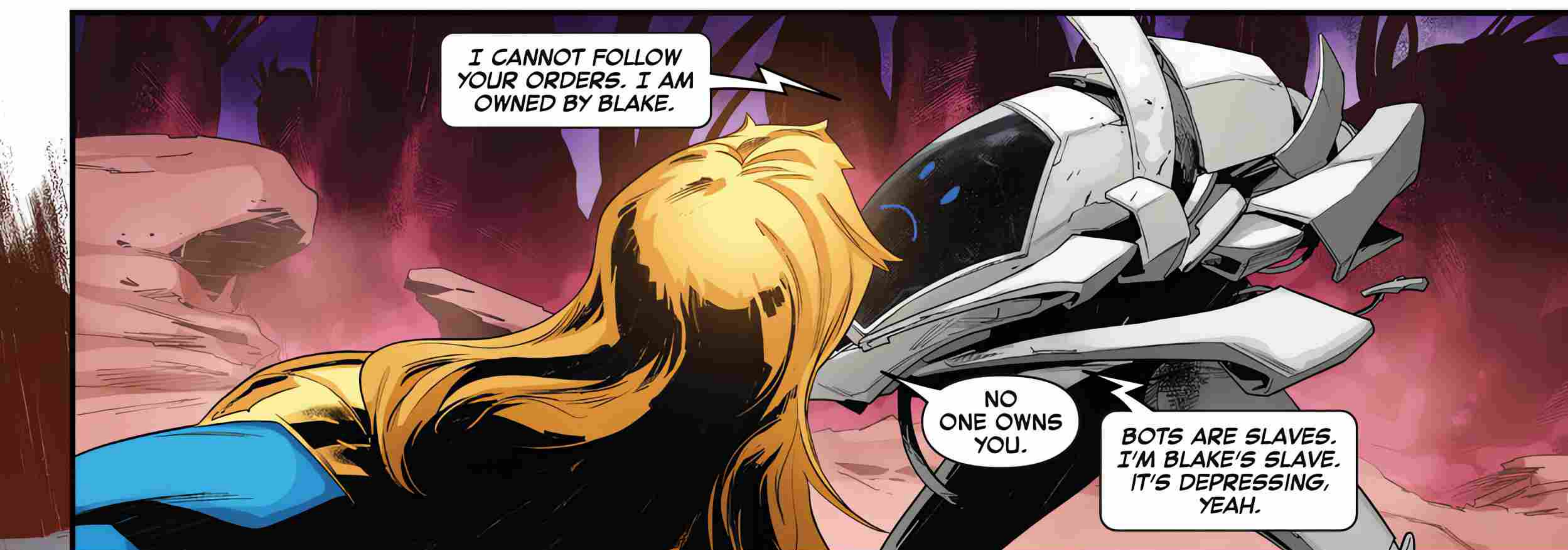
WHAT?

SHE MADE THEM FERAL. FERAL THINGS RUN. THEY RAN AWAY.



SHE DID WHAT?!

BLAKE-BOT.
I NEED YOU TO TURN YOURSELF BACK INTO A **CAPSULE**, ONE BIG ENOUGH TO FIT THE CIVILIANS. ALL FIVE OF THEM.



I CANNOT FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS. I AM OWNED BY BLAKE.

NO ONE OWNS YOU.

BOTS ARE SLAVES.
I'M BLAKE'S SLAVE. IT'S DEPRESSING, YEAH.



HOW ABOUT THIS. I SET YOU FREE. YOU'RE FREE. WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE FREE?

THINK ABOUT IT. THIS IS NOT A COMMAND. IF YOU WANT TO SAVE BLAKE AND THE OTHERS, YOU CAN.

FREE?



I'LL GET THE KIDS.

THE FERAL FIVE. THEY AREN'T KIDS ANYMORE.

FERAL FIVE. RIGHT. I'LL DO QUADRANT SWEEPS IN AN EVER-EXPANDING RADIUS.

I'LL TRACK THEM, BRING THEM BACK. FERAL, YOU SAID?



"YES, FERAL. BUT I HAVE SOME ALGORITHMIC PROJECTIONS BASED ON PRE-FERAL PERSONALITY DATA.

"KEZIAH WILL BE WITH THE ALIENS, TALKING, COMMUNICATING, MAKING FRIENDS.

"ZAKA WILL PROBABLY BE BUILDING A HOME FOR HIS FAMILY. HE'S THE LION OF A PRIDE NOW.

"ZANE WILL BE KEEPING THE FAMILY TOGETHER, A GENTLE HERDING DOG.

"BLAKE? HE'S WEAK. SADLY, HE'LL BE THE FIRST TO BE EATEN. YOU MIGHT FIND HIS CORPSE."

I'VE HEARD THAT BOTS HALLUCINATE AND SPOUT GIBBERISH WHEN THEY CAN'T FIND THE REAL FACTS--BUT BLAKE-BOT HAS REALLY LOST IT.

HIS LITTLE BOT PREDICTIONS ARE WAY OFF.



YOU HAVE FRIENDS ON EARTH. YOUR MOTHER MUST BE SO WORRIED...

DON'T RUN AWAY FROM ME!

CATCH US, THEN--IF YOU CAN!

THEY KILLED ALL THESE GIANT PREDATORS?

IT'S SO QUIET. LIKE I'M IN A HORROR MOVIE.

CRACK

AAAAAH!

I STEPPED RIGHT INTO A TRAP! DAMMIT!

WELL DONE,
MY FERALS. CAN'T HAVE
THE CAPTAIN GETTING IN THE
WAY OF OUR PLANS, CAN WE?
NOT WHEN IT'S GOING SO
SPLENDIDLY.

SHE'LL SEE,
AND SHE'LL
UNDERSTAND.
THEY ALL
WILL.

MY BRAND-NEW
NUCLEAR FAMILY...AND
THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING.
WE WON'T BE NEEDING ANY
PESKY TECHNOLOGY.

LIFE IN THE
STONE AGE IS
GONNA BE
SWELL.



 **NEXT: THE CURIOUS QUALITIES
OF NADA'S WORLD!**

NEXT



© 2023 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.